

**BATMAN**  
No. 33

A 52-PAGE MAGAZINE



FEB...MAR...  
TEN CENTS

# BATMAN



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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



WHO NEVER FORGETS  
THAT THIS IS THE  
TRADEMARK  
OF COMICS' BEST BETS!



— ON THE COVER  
OF **REAL  
FACT  
COMICS!**  
FOR EXAMPLE,  
A NEW BEST  
BET IN THE  
DC GROUP,  
IT CONTAINS A  
FLOCK OF TOP!  
TRUE FEATURES!

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Printed in U.S.A.

Phil & Don Sem

BATMAN



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

- THE BOY WONDER -



DOE  
MAYE

ONCE AGAIN THAT DROLL MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS, THE PENGUIN, CALLS UPON NATURE'S WINGED CREATURES TO UNLEASH BIZARRE BIRD-BANDITRY IN GOTHAM CITY... AND SOARS TO NEW CRIMINAL HEIGHTS.

BUT ONCE THE PENGUIN OPENS UP AN UMBRELLA, IT NEVER RAINS BUT IT POURS — BATMAN AND ROBIN, — WHO PUT THROUGH THE NIGHT TO KILL SEVERAL BIRDS WITH ONE STONE IN THE MYSTERY-ADVENTURE OF —

**"CRIME ON THE WING!"**

IF GOTHAM CITY ISN'T THE CRIMINALS' HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS, IT'S BECAUSE OF THE EXCEEDINGLY PERSISTENT...

BATMAN!



...PLUS THE EQUALLY ANNOYING...

ROBIN!



...THE SUM TOTAL ADDING UP TO ARRESTED CRIME... AND WE DO MEAN ARRESTED!

THEY'RE ALL YOURS!



WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR THE TROUBLED THOUGHTS OF MELANCHOLY MIKE, WILLIE THE WAG, AND RALPH THE ROOK!

I AMN'T HAPPY!

YEAH, WELL... IT'S GETTIN' SO A GUY CAN'T MAKE A DIS-HONEST LUVIN' NO MORE. HAW!



LOOK, ROOK, LETS PULL THREE BIG JOBS AN' NET US ENOUGH DOUGH TO RETIRE!

OH SURE, AN' WHAT'S BATMAN GOIN' TO BE DOIN'.. PLAYIN' MUMBLY-PEG? HAW!



WILLIE'S RIGHT! WHAT WE NEED IS A SORT OF DECOY... SOME BIRD BATMAN WILL GO AFTER SO'S HE WON'T GO AFTER US-



AN, GREETINGS, GOONS... AND WHAT NEW CRIME HATCHES UNDER YOUR THATCHES?

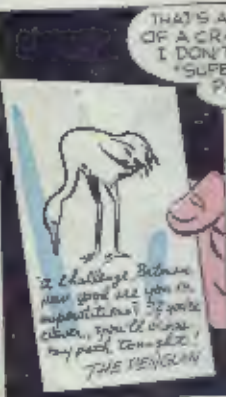




PRESENTLY... AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

HELLO, COMMISSIONER. WHY THE S.O.S.?

A MESSENGER BOY JUST HANDED ME THIS!



THAT'S A PICTURE OF A CRANE, BUT I DON'T GET THAT "SUPERSTITION" PART.

HMM... WE HAVE A BOOK AT HOME ABOUT BIRDS AND BIRD SUPERSTITIONS. LET'S GO THERE AND DO A LITTLE STUDYING!

HOME AGAIN...

IT SAYS HERE: "THE CRANE WAS IMMORTALIZED BY HOMER, THE POET, AS FOREBODING TROUBLE AND DISASTER." THAT'S A LEAD! NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND A CLUE TO THE PENGUIN'S JOB IN TONIGHT'S NEWSPAPER!



WASHINGTON IRVING'S "LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW"... WAIT! DO YOU REMEMBER WHO THE MAIN CHARACTER WHO THE MAIN CHARACTER IN THAT STORY WAS?

YOU BET I DO! ICHABOD CRANE!

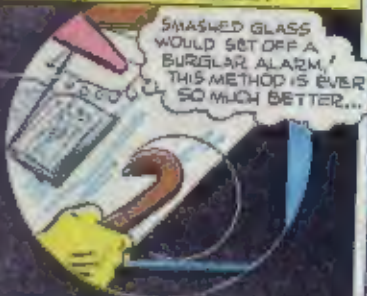
AND SURE ENOUGH, IN THE FOLD LIBRARY, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

A MOST INTERESTING VOLUME. I MUST EXAMINE IT CLOSELY! DEAR ME... MY NOSE SEEMS TO GET IN THE WAY!

HEH, HEH!

WATCH THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA!

AND NOW THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA MOVES INNOCENTLY ON THE GLASS, BUT NOT SO INNOCENT IS THE INGENUOUS GLASS-CUTTER, SET IN ITS HANDLE.



SMASHED GLASS WOULD SET OFF A BURGLAR ALARM, THIS METHOD IS EVER SO MUCH BETTER...



GREETINGS, SMALL, DARK, AND LOATHSOME!



VERY CLEVER, BATMAN. NOW FIGURE THIS ONE OUT!

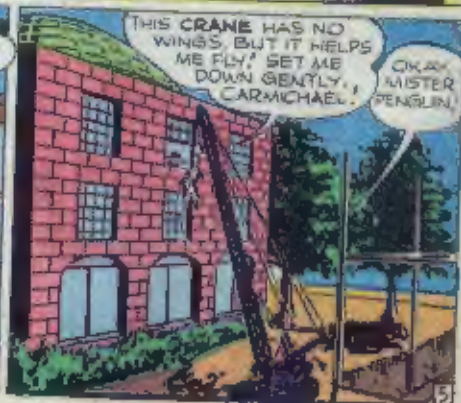


... AND A NETWORK OF SILK AND UMBRELLA RIBS WINDS ABOUT THE BATMAN AS EFFECTIVELY AS A SPIDER'S WEB!



I'M STILL HERE, PUDDY! HEY! LOOK, OUT! YOU'LL KILL YOURSELF!

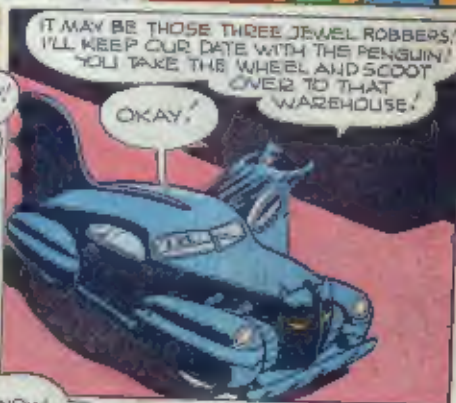
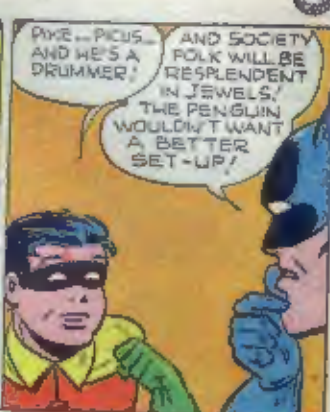
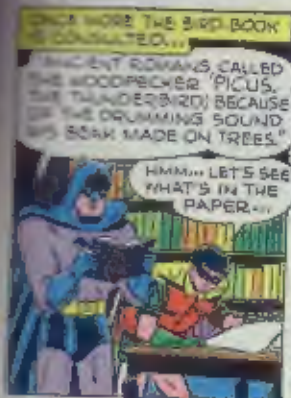
DON'T BE JUVENILE!



THIS CRANE HAS NO WINGS, BUT IT HELPS ME FLY! SET ME DOWN GENTLY, CARMICHAEL!

OH, MY MISTER PENGUIN!





UPSTAIRS... IN THE MARSDEN LIBRARY...

BATMAN SURELY BELIEVES I INTEND TO ROB THE GUESTS BELOW. HA! IT'S THIS SAFE OF VALUABLES I'M AFTER! AS I EXPECTED, THAT LOUD DRUM SOLO BLANKETS THE SOUND OF MY HAMMER AND CHISEL!

THAT VERY THOUGHT SUDDENLY OCCURRED TO ME DOWN STAIRS!

YOU... OOH!

OH, I DROPPED MY UMBRELLA! DON'T, BATMAN... DON'T POINT IT AT ME! PLEASE...

YOU SEEM WORRIED! LET'S SEE WHY... ONLY THIS TIME YOU'LL BE ON THE RECEIVING END!

BATMAN AIMS... PASSES A BUTTON... AND... PASHH! GAS! (COUGH-COUGH)

HA, HOW DROLL! I HAD THAT PREPARED JUST IN CASE! SLEEP TIGHT, BATMAN!

MEANWHILE ROBIN HAS ARRIVED JUST AS THE BANDITS ARE LEAVING WITH THEIR LOOT.

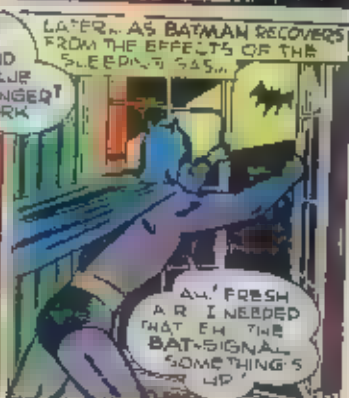
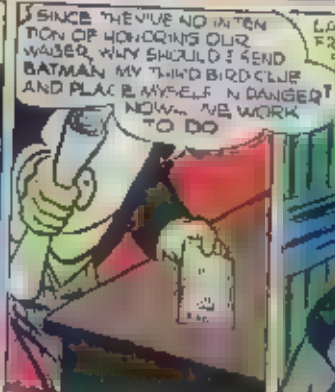
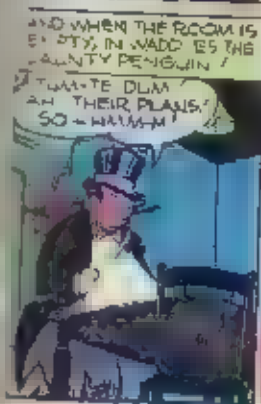
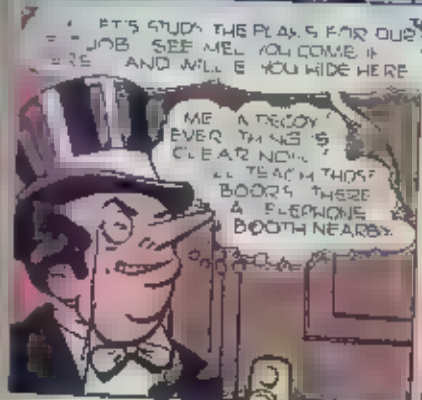
BEST THING I CAN DO NOW IS TRAIL THEM TO THEIR HIDEOUT.

LATER...

INSIDE, EW! WELL... HERE GOES!

DON'T BE BASHFUL! COME ON IN!

## EATMAN



# BATMAN

BUT AT HEADQUARTERS...

NO I DIDN'T SEND THE  
SIGNAL. IT'S NOT FROM THE  
SEARLIGHT ON OUR  
POLE. IT'S  
FROM THAT  
BUILDING

LET'S GET  
OVER  
THERE!

A CARD FROM  
THE PENGUIN?  
"R DOLE. WHAT  
PEOPLE CALL THE  
BAT A LUCKY  
BIRD?"

BAT? DON'T  
TELL ME HE  
USED YOUR  
BAT SIGNAL  
AS HIS NEXT  
JOB?

HE SURE  
DID  
ROBIN  
CALLED HIM  
"THE LUCKY  
BIRD".

CHINATOWN IN THE STORE OF A FAMOUS  
JEWELLER

SO THIS IS FAMED  
LUCKY BIRD TAPESTRY  
SENT TO AMERICA FOR  
SAFEKEEPING?

IT'S VERY VALUABLE  
SET WITH MANY  
PRECIOUS JEWELS  
RECENT REPORT  
FISHERMAN USED  
BY IT

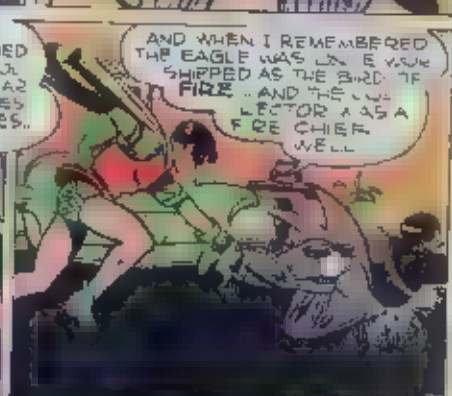
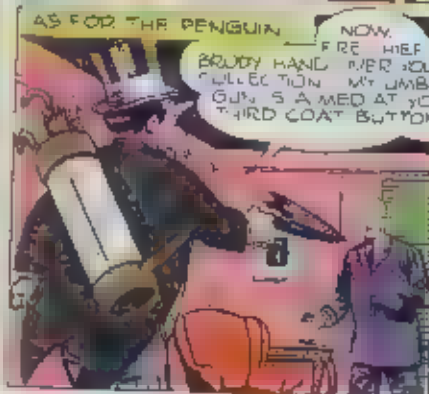
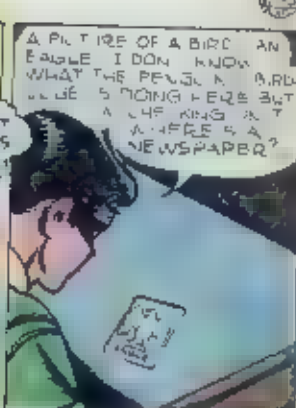
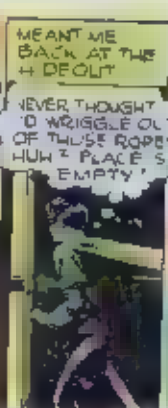


MELANCHOLY MIKE AND  
WILLIE THE WAS YOU TWO  
STILL KNOCK AROUND  
TOGETHER, I  
SEE!

BOOM!

END OF ROUND ONE!







**LOTS OF GOOD TIME** IN A BIG BOWL OF MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

THOSE GOOD-FOR-YOU WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES ARE CHOCK-FULL OF SATISFYING NO-R-SHAMEY JAM PACKED WITH DELICIOUSLY GOOD EATING. ONCE THAT MALT RICH, NOT SWEET FLAVOR CONVEYS WITH YOUR APPETITE YOU'RE A CANDIDATE FOR DOUBLE-TIME WITH THE WHEATIES. AND HERE'S A TIP: WHEATIES BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS IS JUST AS SWEET TASTING FOR LUNCH OR SUPPER OR SNACKS YES, ANY TIME. HE TIME FOR WHEATIES. SO MAKE GOOD USE OF THAT CHAMPION CEREAL DISH.

HAVE

'EM

EARLY

AND

OFTEN!

**"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"**

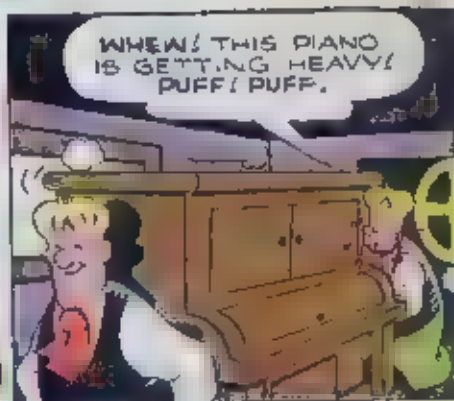
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

A Product of General Mills

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# DAFFY & DOODLE



**COLORFUL!  
EXCITING!**

# METAL PIN-ON COMIC BUTTONS

**ONE IN EVERY PACKAGE  
OF KELLOGG'S PEP**

Superman  
Uncle Walt  
Scooby  
Herby  
Harold Teen  
Kaye

Lil' Elvis  
Sammy  
Sandy  
Orphan Annie  
Nina  
Perry Winkle

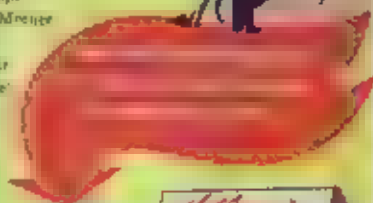
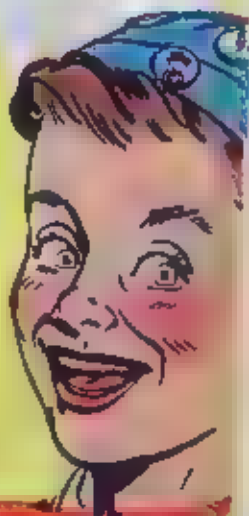
Mean Martin  
Smilin' Jack  
Smiley Stover  
Winnie Winkle  
Shadow  
Dick Tracy

EACH IN FULL COLOR ON A SHINY PIN-ON METAL BUTTON!

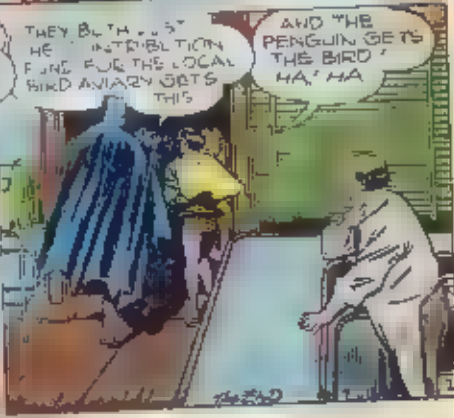
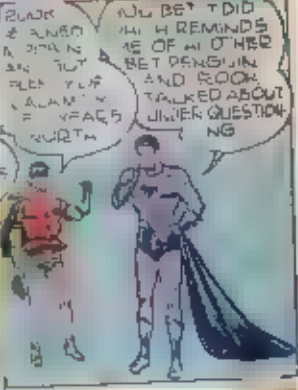
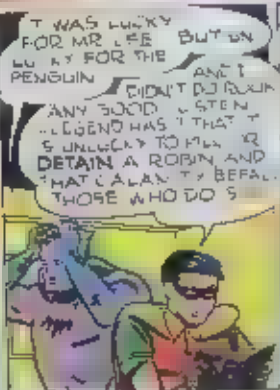
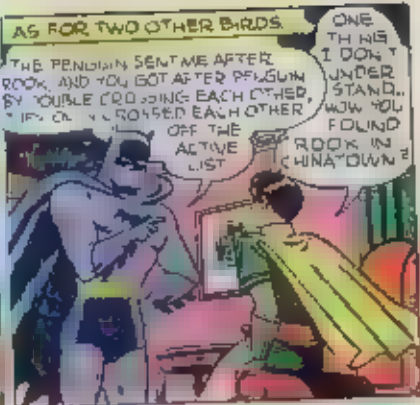
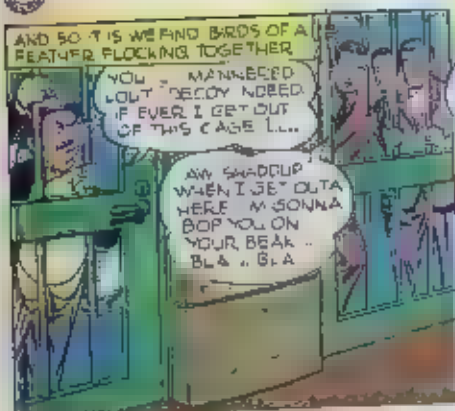
If you like the funnies, you'll get a big kick out of collecting these wonderful comic buttons. A GEM in your favorite characters are available, and you'll want every one! It's so easy to get them, too. Every package of Kellogg's PEP cereal has one as a prize. Open the box and there it is—your metal button—in full color, right in the packaging! No money to spend. No stamps to mail. No delay. Ask your Mommy to buy a package of delicious PEP when flakes and cereal comic buttons are an added prize!

Start right now. Be the first to get a complete collection. There's one like a million dollars when you have all your cap, pencil or sweater.

Now the other kids will envy you when they see your small collection of comic buttons!



**SUPERMAN**



BATMAN

# BATMAN

## ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB  
KANE

THE WAGON LAUGHED AND A  
CITY WAS DOOMED. THOU-  
SANDS WOULD PERISH UNLESS  
THEY WERE WARNED IN  
TIME. AND THE ONLY ONES  
WHO KNEW WERE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN. AND THEY  
WERE HELPLESS! SO THE  
WAGON LAUGHED UN-AWARE  
THAT A SMALL MACHINE THAT  
MADE THE TRACKS OF  
KNOWLEDGE COULD MEAN  
A PEOPLE'S SALVATION AND  
THE TERRIFYING END OF ITS  
WAGON. THAT BAND  
OF HEROES KNOWN AS

**"THE LOTTERS!"**

EARTHQUAKE! AND A SMALL PACIFIC ISLAND ROCKS WHILE A BOY CRIES OUT -

MOM... DAD!

LATER AN EMERGENCY HOSPITAL TENT

WILL HE RECOVER FROM THE SHOCK?

NOT ENTIRELY HE WILL ALWAYS HAVE AN ABNORMAL FEAR OF EARTHQUAKES

AND SOON THE BOY, DORRY LEAF, IS SENT TO RELATIVES IN AMERICA.

DON'T WORRY DORRY. THERE ARE NO EARTHQUAKES HERE. THIS IS THE MIDDLE WEST

THERE IS A STRANGE AFTERMATH. WITH MORBID CURIOSITY THE BOY READS ALL SCIENCE HAS TO SAY ABOUT EARTHQUAKES.

"THE MEIOSEISMAL AREA IS WHERE THE TERROR IS GREATEST"

YEARS PASS. LEAF BECOMES THE WORLD'S AUTHOR ON QUAKES.

WE'RE OFFERING YOU A POST AT PACIFIC COAST UNIVERSITY AND FUNDING FOR A SEISMOGRAPHIC OBSERVATORY

HOW RONICAL IN AN AREA WHERE QUAKES ARE SO COMMON BUT I HAVE A PUBLIC SERVICE TO PERFORM

LEAF ASSENTS. BUT IN COAST CITY THE DUNGEON-LIKE OBSERVATORY IS CONSTRUCTED IN A CERTAIN EARTH STRATA AND WITH ENGINEERING SKILL TO MAKE IT IMPREGNABLE TO QUAKES

WE'LL BE SAFE HERE

MEANTIME AMERICA SAW THE RISE OF A NEW ORGANIZED TYPE OF GANG THE LOOTERS—A GROUP OF HUMAN SCAVENGERS WHO STRUCK WHEREVER THERE WAS CATASTROPHE. HURR CAME.

THE HURR ANE HIT THE RICH RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF LOOT.

RIGHT JACKAL

FLOODS

THIS MISSISSIPPI FLOOD WAS MADE TO ORDER FOR US

AND OFTEN THE LOOTERS WERE NOT AVERSE TO CREATING SOME NEW DISASTER—LIKE AS THIS TRAIN WRECK

AS SOON AS THE SMOKE CLEARS WE'LL SLATCH THE REGISTERED MAIL

BOOM

BUT ALWAYS DOGGING THEIR TWISTING TRAIL ARE TWO PATENT MANHUNTERS

MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT THAT MAN WE SPOTTED WAS THE JACKAL. GET SET FOR A POWER DIVE

ROBIN

ROGER

SET 'EM UP IN THE NEXT ALLEY

ROBIN—AND BATMAN

SETTING THE BATPLANE'S AUTO STABILIZER BATMAN DROPPED AMIDST THE HURR LOOTERS

DOOR

SORRY BUT WE HAVE TO DUNK YOU



WHAT SHARP  
TEETH YOU HAVE  
YOU HYENA

SUDDENLY A PAIR OF FEET DRIVE  
AT BATMAN AND ROBIN. INSTANTLY  
HE NOTES THAT THE TOPS OF THE  
SHOES ARE SOAKED BUT THE  
SOLES ARE DRY.



AND THE TREACHEROUS BLOW BLACKS OUT  
THE BATMAN'S CONSCIOUSNESS



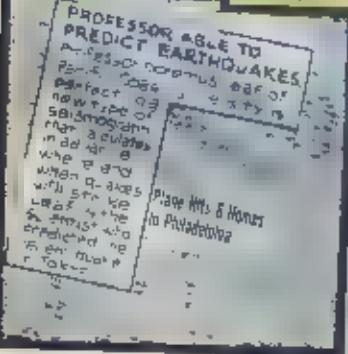
GREETINGS  
GATE HAW



WHY YOU  
DOO?

C'MON LET'S GRAB  
THE MAIL AND LAM

THAT JUST A NEWSPAPER ARTICLE IS  
DEAN



GET THIS IF I COULD LEARN FROM THAT  
PROF IN WHAT CITY THE NEXT QUAKE IS  
DUJE I COULD STOP HIM FROM WARNING  
THE PUBLIC AND WE  
COULD CLEAN OUT  
THE TOWN



RIGHT

THE BATMAN'S PUT THE  
HEAT ON US - SO NO JOBS  
TILL I GIVE THE WORD  
MEAN TIME I'M LEAVING TO  
ENROLL IN THE EARTHQUAKE  
PROFS SEISMOLOGY CLASS.  
WRITE YOU  
GUYS!



A WEEK PASSES

THE JACKAL  
SURE IS LUCKY  
SLIDING THE  
POLICE  
MUST WEAR  
HORSE  
SHOES



"SHOES"  
REMINDS ME  
HOW COME  
THAT ZOOT  
SALTER'S SHOES  
WERE WET AND  
THE SOLES DRY?

WAX! JAXEN PRIN  
CONSTANT PRESSURE ON  
A DANCE FLOOR!  
MAY I ZOOT? NO! IVE  
TALK DANCE HERE'S  
ONE PLACE HER A S  
FREQUENTLY SWIMLAND  
ON THE MAIN STEM



SO NOW COMES AN APPROPRIATE  
ER DISGUISE



HIT ME WITH A  
HOT NOTE AND  
WATCH ME  
BOUNCE  
HOW DO I  
LOOK  
BOYS?

YOU'RE  
ED  
DENISE  
JOHNSTON

ALFRED  
YOU MEAN  
SOLID  
JACKSON?

LATER... AT SWANGLAND FAMOUS LIVE JOINT...



C'MON, GATE DON  
GAWK THERE LIKE AN  
ICKY, LET'S JUMP  
A FRAME  
WED HER

BUT...

LISTEN TO THAT  
GOD STICK SWING  
T M ROCKED GATE  
A RY KED

M BE  
WILDERED







HERE IS A TYPICAL SEISMOGRAPH RECORD. NOTE THE JAGGED LINES INDICATING AN EARTHQUAKE.



WHEN THE CLASS IS DISMISSED, HE JACKAL REMAINS BEHIND.

PROFESSOR: ARE YOU SURE YOUR PREDICTION OF TOMORROW'S EARTHQUAKE WASN'T JUST A COINCIDENCE? COULD YOU PREDICT ANOTHER QUAKE?

MAAFARD. I CAN ANOTHER MAY STRIKE - IN THIS CITY!



HERE! WHAT A BREAK! NOW TO SLUG THE PROF THEN LL PHONE THE BOYS TO FLY OUT HERE FAST!



ON THE LATEST READING DEAR ME "CONFIRMS MY SUSPICIONS THAT QUAKE WILL STRIKE IN 14 HOURS!"



I MUST WARN THE AUTHORITIES TO EMPTY THE CITY BEFORE UN

JUST DON'T WORRY ABOUT T. PALLY



SO BECAUSE OF THE JACKAL'S PHONE CALL AND THE ZOOTER'S ENVELOPE...



TWO HE LONG NOX

OUR JUDANY



DE BATPLANE MAYBE LEADIN FOR OUR TERRITORY. WE BETTER TIP OFF DE JACKAL



SOMET ME

THERE'S THE SEISMIC OBSERVATORY. I HOPE LEAF HAS SOME INFORMATION FOR US

WHICH ALSO EXPLAINS HOW BATMAN AND ROBIN WALK INTO AN AMBUSH!

SLUG,  
'EM

DAZED, OUT ON THEIR FEET, THE DUO INSTINCTIVELY FIGHTS BACK

ROBIN, YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

I  
THINK  
SO

THE CLIPPED TRUCK CAREENS OFF THE WORLD RELIEF GLOBE SPINNING 'T AND THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS KNOCK OUT ROBIN

JH

GOT 'IM

LOOK WHAT I FOUND  
IN DE PRIOR'S MACHINE  
SHOP. WE'LL WELD  
'EM TO DE RION  
BASES

SWELL, WE'LL  
LET THE EARTH  
QUAKE FINISH  
THEM OFF  
FOR US

JACKAL, I'M GETTIN'  
NOIRIS. I DON'T  
WANNA BE  
AROUN WHEN  
DAT OUTQUAKE  
HITS HERE

RELAX, LOOTING  
A BURG THIS BIG  
IS GOING TO TAKE  
PLENTY O MEN.  
WE'LL LEAVE FOR  
ANOTHER CITY AND  
PICK UP SOME  
MOBBIES  
THERE

LATER...IN A NEARBY CITY

OKAY, WE WAIT HERE TILL THE QUAKE IS OVER THEN PICK THE WAY CLEAN, BUT WHAT ABOUT OPTERS

THAT QUAKE WILL IN THREE A LOT OF PEOPLE THERE'LL BE 100,000 EMERGENCY CALLS FOR THEM TO BOTHER ABOUT US

MEANTIME THE NOW-AWAKE JED DID US'ENS WITH GROWING HORROR

SO UNLESS WE GET WORD OF IT IN JULENT TWO SANDS WILL DIE

THOSE DIRTY PATS WILLING TO SACRIFICE ALL THOSE PEOPLE JUST SO WE CAN FILL THEIR POCKETS

PROFESSOR DOESN'T THIS UNIVERSITY SEISMOGRAPH ELECTRICAL CONTROL A SIMILAR SEISMOGRAPH IN THE CITY OBSERVATORY?

YES WE CONNECTED THEM FOR EXPERIMENTAL PURPOSES

GOOD NOW IF I CAN JUST REACH THE GRAPH-NEEDLE I'LL WRITE A FEW WORDS ON THE CHART AND

WHEN THE CITY OBSERVATORY...

AM I GOING CRAZY OR IS THE SEISMOGRAPH?

help help please hurry



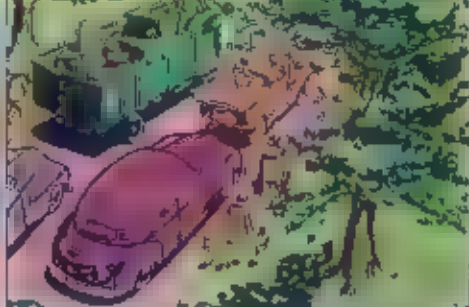
LATER AFTER BEING SAILED FREE

CALL THE MAYOR... THE  
RADIO STATIONS 'HURRY!  
THIS TOWN MUST BE  
EVACUATED WITHIN  
SIX HOURS

EMERGENCY ANNOUNCEMENT  
AN EARTHQUAKE IS DUE TO STRIKE  
OUR CITY IN  
EXACTLY SIX  
HOURS. ALL  
RESIDENTS MUST  
EVACUATE.

"ALL BANKS ARE ORDERED TO REMOVE  
VALUABLES BY ARMORED TRUCKS  
MUSEUMS ARE REQUESTED TO DO  
THE SAME"

"ALL RESIDENTS ARE REQUESTED TO TAKE ONLY  
SUCH PERSONAL BELONGINGS AS THEY CAN  
CARRY"



AND ON A HILLOCK THE EXODUS IS  
SEEN BY THE LOOTERS.

BUT THE JACKAL'S STRATEGY HAS BEEN ANTICI-  
PATED FOR THROUGH THE DEAD CITY ONE  
TWO FIGURES

THEY  
BEEN  
WARNED  
LOOT  
ARMORED  
TRUCKS

THERE WASN'T ENOUGH TRUCKS  
TO MOVE EVERYTHING! STILL  
PLENTY OF STUFF LEFT THAT  
EARTHQUAKE ISN'T DUE FOR TWO HOURS-  
SO WE'LL LOOT NOW AND SCRAM  
BEFORE THE ZERO HOUR



THERE THEY  
ARE GET SET  
FOR A TUSSELE  
ROBIN

AND AT THAT INSTANT --

GOOD HEAVENS! THE READING'S CHANGING! A SUDDEN DISPLACEMENT IN EPICENTRE AREA. THE QUAKE WILL STRIKE AT ANY MOMENT! BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL BE KILLED!

I MUST LEAVE TO WARN THEM! HEAVEN HELP ME... I'M AFRAID TO LEAVE... I'M AFRAID!

SIMULTANEOUSLY--

UP AND AT EM ROBIN!

WITH PLEASURE BATMAN!

THE CHOPPERS PLUG THEM WITH THE CHOPPERS.

THEN IT HAPPENS THE GROUND SHUDDERS CONVULSIVELY!

HEY!

WHAT?

LOOK OUT THAT SMOKE STACK

EARTHQUAKE

JUMP... JUMP FOR YOUR LIVES!

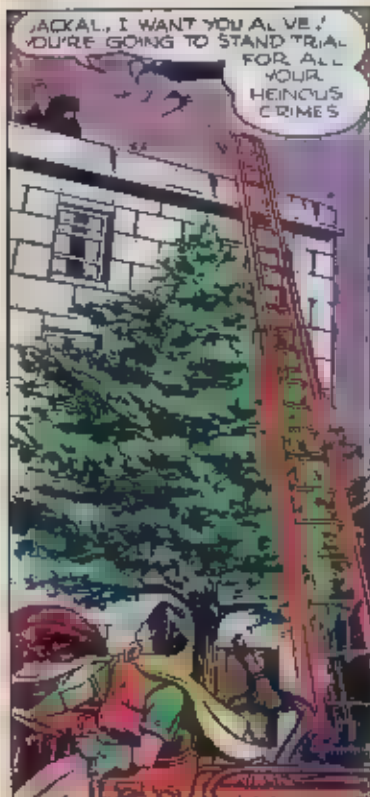
CRASH!

THE REALIZATION THAT MAN IS HELPLESS IN THE TERRIBLE GRIP OF NATURAL FORCES IS A HAMMER STRIKING PANIC INTO THE MINDS OF THE LOOTERS!

GOT TO GET OFF THE STREET... GO UP HIGH. THAT APARTMENT ELEVATOR GET TO ROOF

HEY, COME BACK

ROBIN, HELP ME WITH THAT WATER TOWER FIRE. I WANT THE ACHUALAVE



BUT AS BATMAN GAINS THE STREET THE  
LOOTERS MASS IN FEAR, MADDENED  
PANIC

K'LL THE  
BATMAN!

"THE JACKAL GOT  
US INTO THIS"  
GET HIM



SUDDENLY THE EARTH CREAKS  
AND SPLITS. A YAWNING  
FISURE CRACKS OPEN UNDER  
FOOT



# DOUBLE TROUBLE

by Blair Bolton

"THIS is one of the greatest ideas I ever had," Skip Barton said enthusiastically. "I tell you, Louie, it's the one shot in the arm the place needs."

Louie Potter looked at his press agent. There was suspicion in his eyes already. Skip was right about one thing. The Flamingo Club needed a shot in the arm. But everytime Skip came up with a big idea, something happened.

"You remember when you booked the dancing horses in here," Louie said warningly. "Remember what they did. Went wild when some drunk threw a bagful of oats around. It cost me plenty." He shook his head. "Besides, you know what Dan O'Connor said. One more bit of trouble with us, and he'll see the License Commissioner."

"The flaccid, O'Connor?" Skip said loftily. "He hasn't got enough brains to get himself pinched."

"But being a detective, he could pinch you."

"Not with my lawyer," Skip puffed, eyes shining with excitement. "Louie, we don't even have to advertise. Word of mouth will do it. Just let it be known that Scarface Terrani comes into the Flamingo once and you'll have every courtier in town here. After all, that guy's a celebrity."

"He's a gangster," Louie said doggedly. "And he might not

like your impersonating him."

Skip grinned. "I took care of that, too. He happens to be in Florida and he'll stay there for a couple more months."

Louie sighed, resigned to Skip's tricks. Okay, but it may be your funeral.

Skip shuddered. Then he put it that way. Louie. Then he grinned. "Wait'll you see the business we do."

For once he was right. A week after he had been impersonating Scarface Terrani, reservations started to pour into the club. Louie watched admiringly every night as Skip went into his act. Yet despite his tremendous business being done, he couldn't help feeling that somehow there was going to be trouble.

He didn't mention it to Skip anymore. That young man was way up in the clouds. He was coming into the club now flanked by two men of worth, actors, who posed at bodyguards.

A murmur of excitement went through the crowd as they saw the entrance Skip made. He had cleverly painted a scar on his face and padded out his clothes. It was almost impossible to tell Terrani and Skip apart, so well done was the disguise.

Louie shook his head. "He pulled a good one this time, but I'm still worried," he morn-

oured. Then he jumped as a familiar voice said:

"Since when has Terrani started coming in here? I thought he hated night clubs."

It was Detective Sergeant Dan O'Connor. He stood behind Louie, leaning against the wall compact and firm in a neat blue suit. His blue eyes regarded Louie suspiciously.

Louie mopped his brow. He made a sudden decision. There was no use trying to kid O'Connor. He'd had out sooner or later.

"Come on into the office with me, Dan," he said. "I'd like to talk to you."

O'Connor heard him out. There was not a trace of a smile on his face as he turned to Skip's act. Then his eyes became anxious. "Louie, the best thing that screws Skip can do is go back to reporting. He was a good reporter. I never figured why he took up press agenting."

"He had a fight with Mel James, the managing editor."

"I know. Also know James is willing to forgive and forget," O'Connor smiled. "He broke Skip into the business. I think the old man misses the kid."

Louie shrugged. "You know how stubborn Skip is, but I'll talk to him."

O'Connor got up. "You'd

better." He looked out the door. Skip was still sitting at the table enjoying himself to the utmost. "I guess if Terran doesn't object it's okay. Louise, Bu, I've got to show you this. We got a tip Terran isn't a Florida. He never went there. He's hot." Softly he added, "As a matter of fact, we think he's afraid to come out of hiding right here in this city for fear of being bumped off."

Louise sank back into the chair. "You don't think there will be any trouble, Dan?" He tapped his perspiring forehead again. "I wouldn't want anything to happen in the club. I'd better see him now."

I didn't help Louise noted however that Skip frowned when told about James. "So he wants me back does he?" he said. "Can't get out as good a paper?" He tapped Louise on the shoulder. "Well, it's tough on James, but I'm staying with you, Louise, old pal." He smiled. "What a business we're doing, eh, Louise. Then finally "James probably thought I'd never be able to do anything other than newspaper work. Then we'll show him."

Two more weeks passed, and business continued to boom at the Flamingo. Louise told him: "I've got in hand a co. Skip, he sure put the Flamingo across. He looked at his watch. It was almost time to skip. He walked out to the club.

Skip was just coming in.

Again, the crowd murmured approval. The tourists nudged each other pointed him out. "That's the famous gangster. You know the one who retired." Those and similar comments floated around the festively decorated night club.

At the door, the captain of waiters was just putting up the push rope, signifying that there'd be a wait for tables. Louise, glancing over, saw Dan O'Connor slipping past.

The detective caught Louise's eye motioned him to head for the office. Puzzled, Louise made haste to obey.

"What's the matter, Dan?"

O'Connor's eyes were hard. "Plenty, Louise," he said. "Terran was bumped off two hours ago."

Louise felt his whole body going limp. "Who did it, Dan?" "We don't know. We suspect they brought in a couple of hired killers." O'Connor shrugged. "But where they are now, or what they look like." He moved his hands expressively. "Well, that's a Louise. You'd better make Skip stop this act. The news'll hit the street in the morning. I just thought you'd like to know."

"Thanks, Dan," Louise said. "I appreciate it. But I'll walk out with you."

They went outside just in time to see Skip getting up from the table followed by his two phony bodyguards. O'Connor watched him speculatively. There was no question about

it. The kid was putting on quite a show.

The procession moved past the crowded tables, the cynosure of all eyes. Dan O'Connor threaded his way toward the door.

Then he stopped. Two strangers had just come in. He could tell they were strangers the way one of them grabbed the other's arm. "It's Terran! We missed him!"

"We won't now." Like a flash the other man had a gun out.

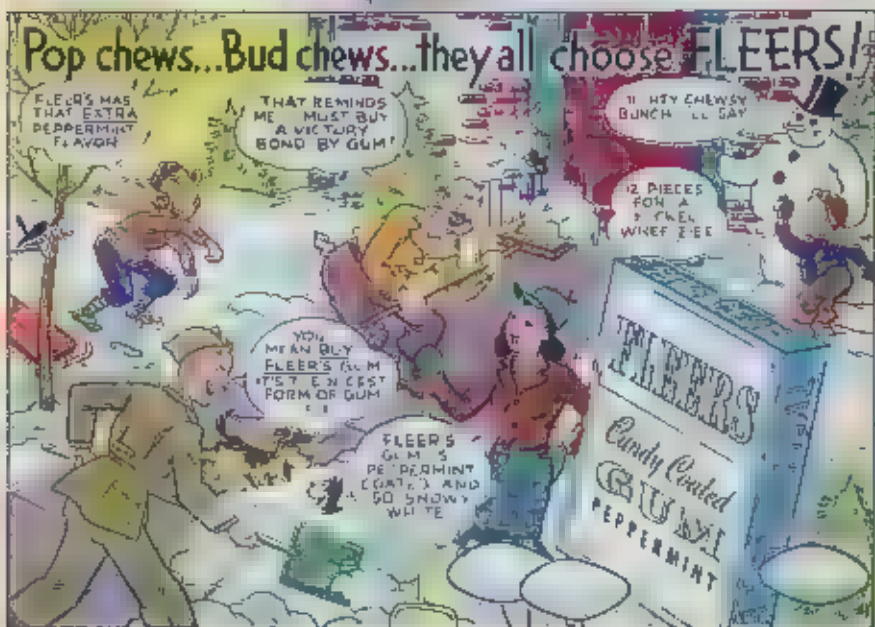
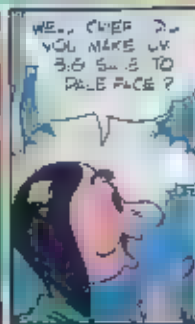
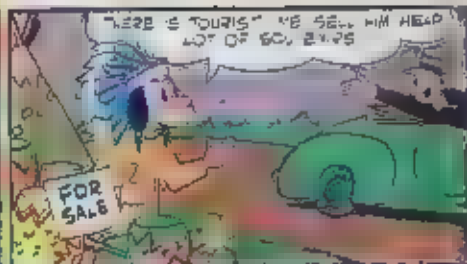
But he wasn't as quick as O'Connor, whose gun spoke twice. Both men fell down, their shoulders shattered.

Pandemonium broke loose in the club. "Tell the band to keep playing," O'Connor yelled to the startled Louise.

Louise managed to quiet the crowd. O'Connor had handcuffs on his prisoners. Skip came out from the table, rubbed over. "What what happened, O'Connor," he gasped. "Those guys were going to kill me."

"They would have," O'Connor said. "They killed the real Terran a couple of hours ago." He yanked the men to their feet. "Get moving," he said. "The Doc at headquarters will see you two birds up." He turned to Skip. "I'll want you for a witness. Hey, where you going?"

"I've got to phone James." Skip walked over his shoulder. "I'm going back to the newspaper business."

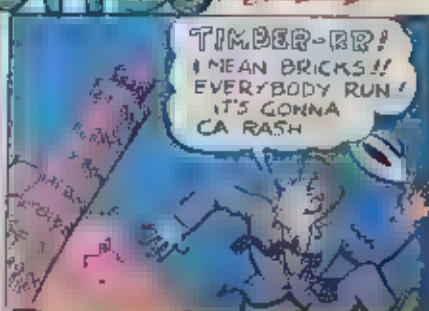




# KAFLOPPRO



EARLY COULDN'T STAND ODDITIES AT THE ZOO, HIS WACKY RATING ON THE "BECAUSE" METER READ A THOUSAND PLUS.



WHEN HE SAW THE LEANING TOWER T THREW HIM FOR A ROW OF JITTERY REFLEXES TOO NUMEROUS TO UNTANGLE.



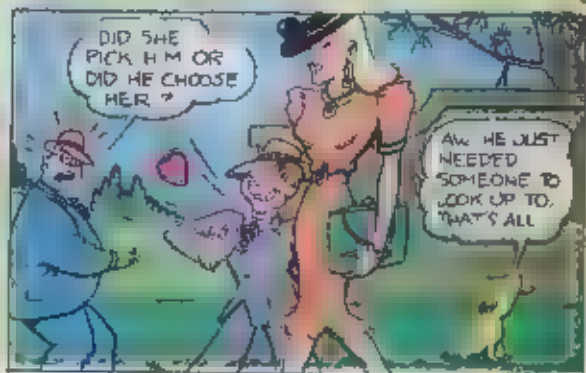
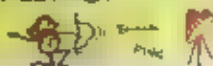
HE WAS UNHAPPY UNLESS EVERY THING MATCHED, EVEN STEVEN.

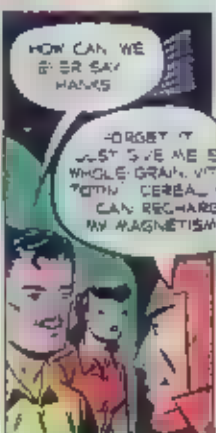
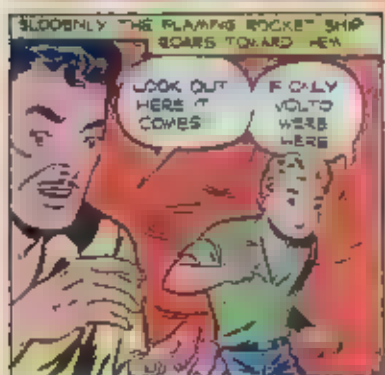


THE FREAK SHOK HELPED TO BREAK HIS WAGON DOWN AND I TOOK HIM MONTHS TO RECOVER.

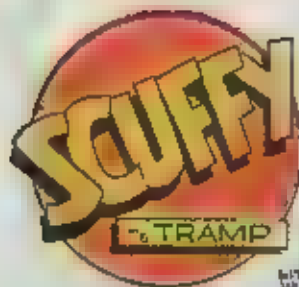
## BUT GOSH!

THAT WAS BEFORE HE MET "HYACINTH" NOW HE'S A REAL KAFLOPPRO!






TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN** ABC NETWORK 4:30 MON. THRU FRI.






# HISTORY MYSTERIES

**NO ONE KNOWS** THE IDENTITY OF THE MAN IN THE 'RON MASK! HE WAS A PRISONER IN FRANCE FOR 22 YEARS, TREATED LIKE ROYALTY BY HIS JAILERS... BUT NO ONE EVER SAW HIS FACE!



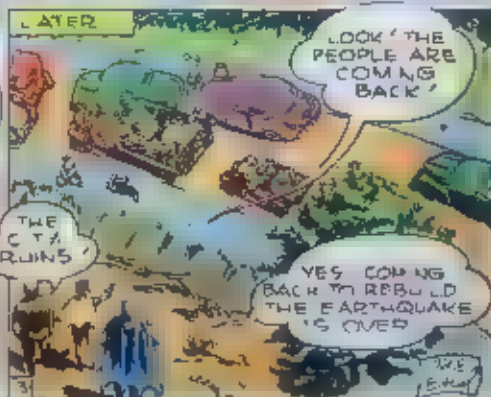
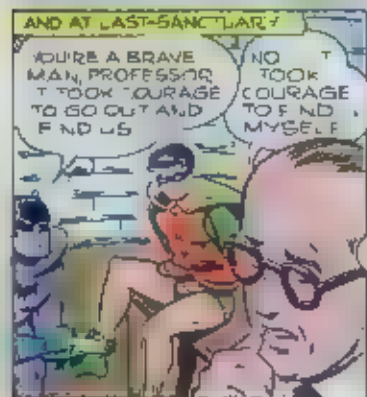
**EVERYONE KNOWS** THAT FOR RELIEVING COUGHS, DUE TO COLDS, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE SOOTHING, DELICIOUS SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS. THEY TASTE JUST LIKE CANDY!



## SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS

### BLACK OR MENTHOL - 5¢



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

-THE BOY WONDER-



WHO SAYS THERE ISN'T A SANTA CLAUS? WELL, THREE BITTER OLD MEN SAY IT IN THE BEGINNING OF HIS AMAZING STORY, AND THREE GREEDY YOUNGER MEN ECHO IT EVEN AS THEY SALLY FORTH WITH MURDER IN THEIR HEARTS. BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE THE REAL SAY ON THIS IMPORTANT SUBJECT, WITH THUNDERING FIETS AND LIGHTNING ACTION WHEN CUNNING CONSPIRATORS CALLOUSLY INTERFERE IN...

**The Secrets  
For  
Santa Claus!**





IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE AND BATMAN AND ROBIN  
EMBARK ON A MANHUNT WITH A DIFFERENCE: B

YOU'RE SURE  
GOING TO A LOT OF  
TROUBLE TO MAKE  
THOSE THREE  
CHRISTMAS PARTIES  
A SUCCESS BATMAN

TROUBLE WHY  
ROBIN I'LL HAVE  
MORE FUN THAN THE  
KIDS THEMSELVES.

FARTHER ALONG THE STREET MRS. MILLER  
TRIES TO CHEER UP THREE WOBBLESONE  
BOARDERS

ARE YE GOIN' OUT FOR  
LAST MINUTE CHRISTMAS  
SHOPPIN' ME THREE  
YOUNG FOOLS-A  
WAGS-

AS IF WE HAD  
ANYONE TO  
SHOP FOR!

OR  
ANYONE TO  
SHOP  
FOR US

SURE AN IT'S SORRY  
FOR THE POOR OLD  
SOULS I AM BUT  
WHO KNOWS-  
MAYHAP A  
MIRACLE WILL  
CHANGE THINGS

IT'S MY FIRST CHRISTMAS  
OUT OF PRISON IN 25 YEARS  
AND MY WIFE DIED BEFORE  
THEY LEARNED I WAS INNOCENT  
OF MURDER I WISH D  
DIED TOO

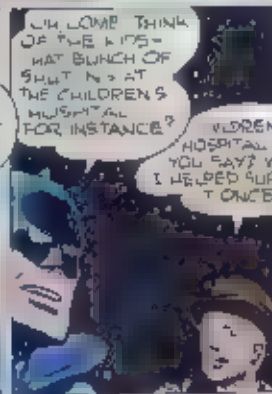
ALL THE  
USUAL CHRISTMAS  
DISPLAYS BUT THEY  
CAN'T MAKE ME FEEL  
MERRY

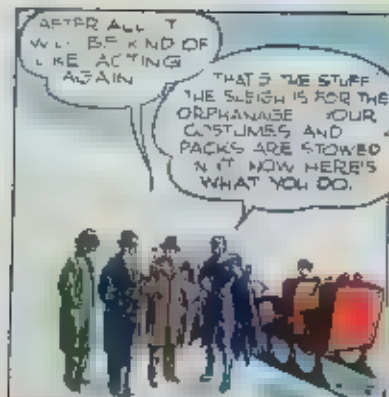
STATIONERY  
BANK

I TOO WAS LOCKED UP  
IN AN ASYLUM  
MY GREEDY NEPHEWS  
HAD ME PUT AWAY TO  
GET MY FORTUNE  
I ESCAPED ONLY  
RECENTLY

BUT  
YOU'RE NOT  
CRAZY JIM  
YOU CAN  
PROVE  
IT

I INTEND TO PROVE IT BUT  
UNTIL MY PLANS ARE MADE,  
I'LL STAY IN HIDEING  
FOR FEAR THE 'LL  
CATCH ME AND SEND  
ME BACK MERRY  
CHRISTMAS-  
BAH!







AN HOUR LATER

AN OLD GENTLEMAN  
IS THREE IF EMIL MY  
HOUSE BUT THEY'RE ALL  
PLAYING SANTA  
CLAUZ FOR  
THE KIDIES TONIGHT

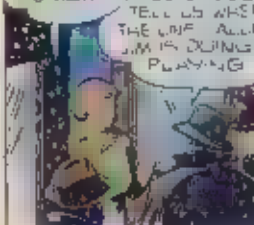
PERHAPS  
DEAR AUNT  
YOU COULD  
TELL US WHERE  
THE LIME ALLED  
JIM IS DURING HIS  
PLAYING

THEY WERE BORN IN  
THE CHILDREN HOSPITAL  
HE ORPHANAGE AN  
AIR ACCIDENT THEATER  
BUT BLESS ME I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHICH NIGHT  
WHERE

WIM  
THANK YOU  
MY GOOD  
LADY

IT IS  
NOT WHAT  
ANY TIME

THAT MEANS  
WE GO TO ALL  
THREE PLACES  
WE MUST BE  
THOROUGH-  
AND RU HESS



KNOWING NOTHING OF GDM EVENTS TO ONE  
BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE SURELY  
ARRIVED AT THE ORPHANAGE

IF YOU PLEASE  
STEP THIS WAY  
SHOW US THE  
PORCH WE  
HAVE ARRANGED

REMEMBER ROBIN AND  
I WERE MEETING IN A  
HIDEOUT IN A CLOAK AND  
DAGGER LIFE OF  
THE PARTY



WHILE IN AN ORPHANAGE WITH THEM SCORES OF  
SAUCE LET THEM THROUGH WINDS  
FOR

SANTA! LOOK  
HERE HE IS

IT'S ALLY-SLEIGH,  
WE'VE BEEN AN  
E VERYTHING



APPROACHING THE STEPS SANTA DOES NOT SEE DUE  
TO SHADOWS CROWDED IN THE SHADOW OF THE PORCH



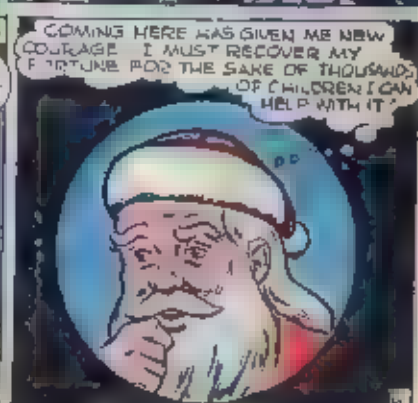
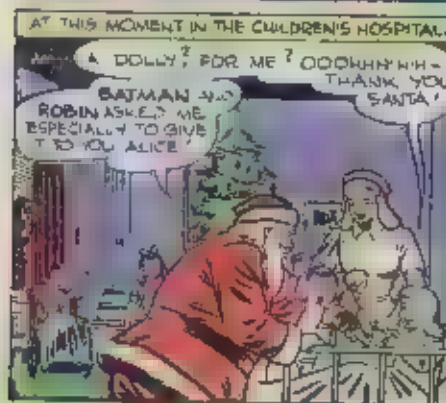
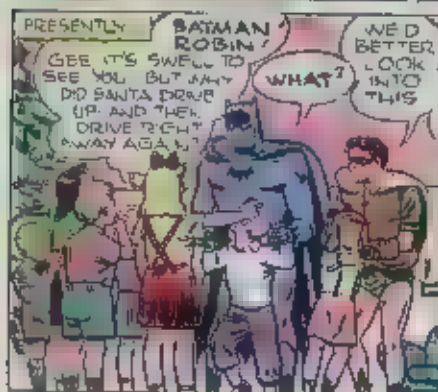
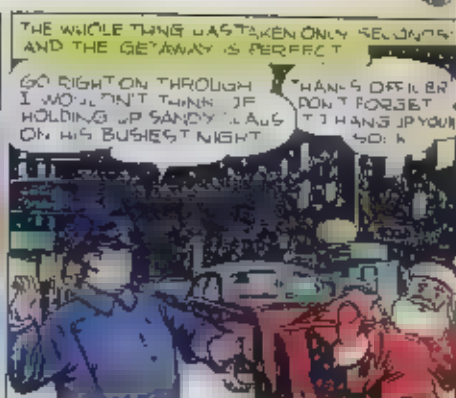
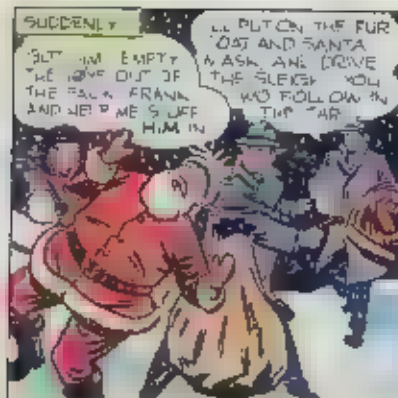
FOUNNY HOW I SEEM TO ENJOY  
DOING THIS - TILL I REMEMBER  
HOW MY LIFE WAS  
WASTED THROUGH  
NO FAULT OF  
MY OWN

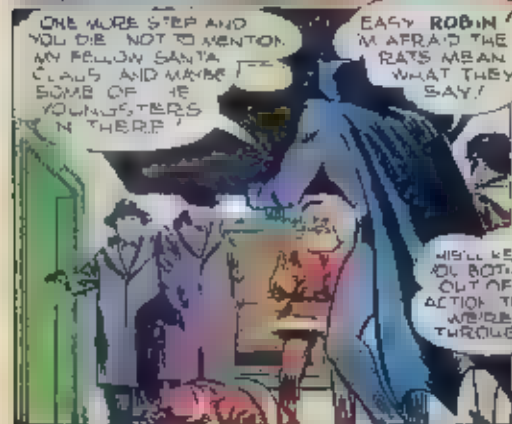
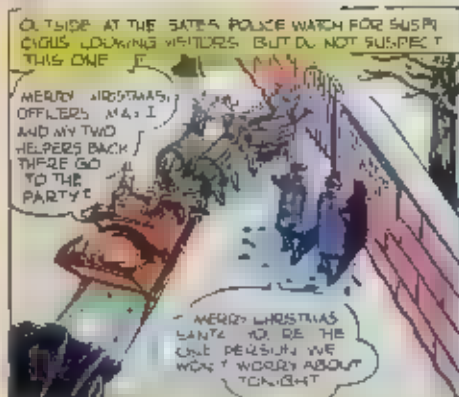


IT'LL BE NICE SEEING THE  
CHILDREN'S EYES SPARKLE  
WHEN I PASS OUT  
THE PRESENTS  
BATMAN BOUGHT



# BATMAN







AT THIS TIME THE CURTAIN CLOSES ON THE FIRST ACT OF A PLAY "THE SAGA OF SANTA CLAUS." IN THE PRIVATE THEATER OF PRODUCER SAM ARDEN.

IS IT TRUE SANTA THAT SOME CHILDREN IN THIS WORLD DON'T BELIEVE IN YOU?

SOME OF THEM PRETEND NOT TO MARRY BUT DEEP IN THEIR HEARTS NEARLY ALL OF THEM BELIEVE IF THEY DIDN'T, THEY WOULD SIMPLY VANISH FROM THE EARTH.



AND AN AUDIENCE OF SLUGGISH LDREN APPROVE HEARTILY.

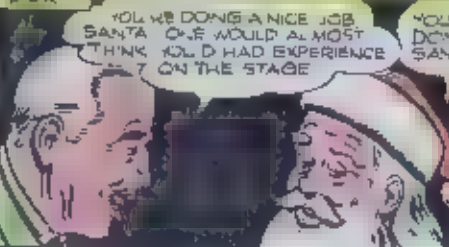


I WISH MY BIG BROTHER WAS HERE HE SAYS DEY A NIT 2 SANTA CLAUSE

AND NOW AN UNSCHEDULED BIT OF DRAMA. WE'LL RUN THIS SHOW FOR THE NEXT FEW MINUTES.



PRODUCER ARDEN CONGRATULATES HIS UNKNOWN STAR.



YOU'VE DONE A NICE JOB SANTA. ONE WOULD ALMOST THINK YOU'D HAD EXPERIENCE ON THE STAGE.

YOU DON'T SAY.



I'M SURE YOU'LL COOPER & BE RATHER THAN HAVE US PREPARE THROUGH THE CURTAIN INTO YOUR JUVENILE AUDIENCE.

BUT THIS IS INCREDIBLE



ONE OF YOURS JAVES UCELIN HE CAN SAVE THE OTHERS SANTA CLAUSES TROUBLE - AND PERHAPS THEIR LIVES BY COMING FORWARD.

SO I'M BE GINNING TO UNDERSTAND



AND HERE GENTLE READER WE ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS AN AMAZING EXHIBITION OF HUMAN NATURE AT ITS BEST

JIM HAS CROOKED RELATIVES WHO FRAMED THAT CHARGE OF INSANITY THEY MUST LEARN THE TRUTH

IF ANYONE DIES ABOUT AS WELL BE ME ANYONE'S NEARLY IF ANYONE

HERE'S ALL THE WAY OUT TO THIS



HO HO HO HO YOU'D THINK THEY WERE CRAZY INSTEAD OF ME - THINKING THEY'RE LUM JOCELYN

SOUNDS LIKE HIM



BUT



YOU'VE GOT ME

HERE I AM YOU VULTURES

A JAMES JOCELYN

WELL OF ALL THINGS

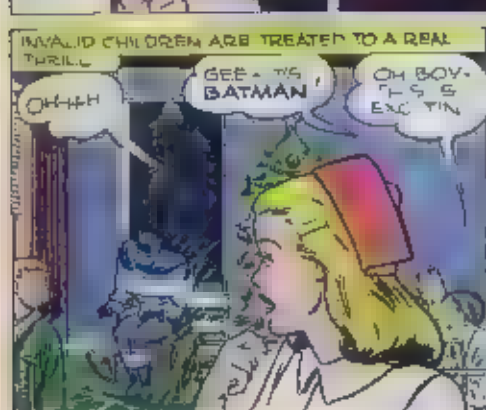
THEY SHOULD GO TO THE ASYLUM WHERE I WAS & THEY WERE MAD ALREADY THEY'LL GO - AD IN THAT PLACE

HA HA HA GENTLEMEN WE HAVE ENDED OUR SEARCH FOR THE LOST LUNATIC



LET US NOW RETURN TO THE HOSPITAL BATMAN HAS FOUND THAT BY THROWING HIS WEIGHT AGAINST THE BANDAGES HE CAN INFLUENCE THE WHEEL CHAIR FORWARD

THIS IS HARD WORK AND SLOW BUT I DON'T KNOW ANY QUICKER WAY TO GET BACK INTO ACTION



INVALID CHILDREN ARE TREATED TO A REAL THRILL

OH-H-H

GEE - THE BATMAN

OH BOY - IT'S SO EXCITING



MERRY CHRISTMAS BOYS AND GIRLS JUST A LITTLE ESCAPE TRICK & ARRANGE WITH SANTA

IT WAS GREAT

ROBIN IS FREED FROM HIS BONDS - AND BIDING A HASTY FAREWELL TO HIS HOSPITAL INMATES - THE DUKE OF DUC STREAKS - FOR THE PRIVATE THEATER.

IF GROOMS GOT HERE FIRST - THEY MUST STILL BE INSIDE

WISH AND TO KEEP THEM FROM FALLING THE SAME ROTTEN SCUM THEY DID AS TIME WE'LL MAKE A SURPRISE ENTRANCE

ON THE STAGE

IF NOBODY THE KEEPERS WILL BE SURPRISED TO SEE ME BACK

YOU'RE NOT GOING BACK SANTA C ALLS WE'RE TAKING CARE OF YOU FOR GOOD

THE CURTAINS SWING BACK - AND THE WIDE-EYED AUDIENCE GETS A TREAT

ABRUPTLY

HOW'S THIS FOR A CERTAIN FAIRING ACT?

WUH?

BATMAN

FOR A MINUTE I WAS AFRAID I WAS GOING TO MISS MY CUE

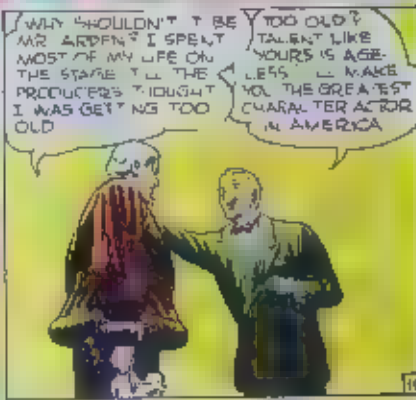
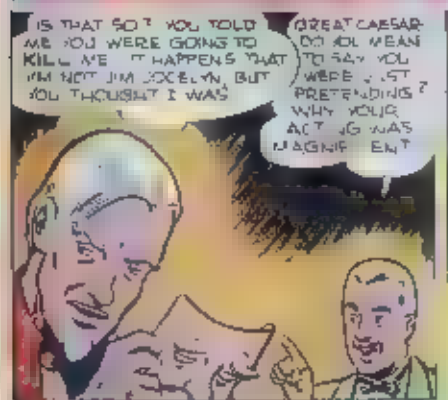
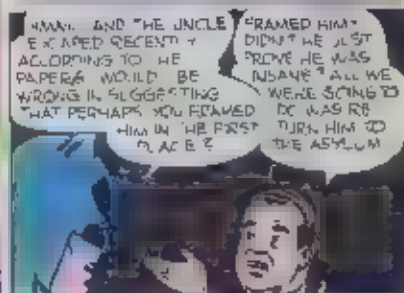
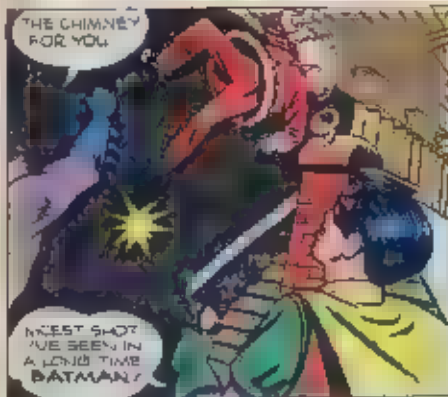
HANKS FELLA - I DO THE SAME FOR YOU SOMETIME

NOW WHAT A SHOW

SEE FOLKS SANTA CLAUS - AND BATMAN AND ROBIN

WHAT'S THE IDEA RUNNING OFFSTAGE BEFORE THE ACT IS OVER

SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S GOING TO BE OVER NOW BEYOND FOR ME





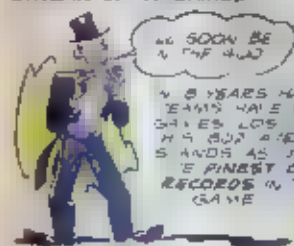
# Henry IBA

HIS OKLAHOMA AGGIES WERE BASKETBALL'S BEST IN 1944-45

BA'S 1944-45 'CONBOY' FIVE WON THE NATIONAL COLLEGIATE ATHLETIC ASSN. CHAMPIONSHIP. THEY DEFEATED THE 'OK' SQUAD IN THE FINAL BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT WHICH IS AN ALL-FIVE OVER-ALL CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE NATION.



ALTHOUGH THEY'RE INTERESTING FAVORITES, THE AGGIES ARE HOME BEST. GAVE BA A HOME GAME WINNING STREAK OF 47 GAMES.



NEXT YEAR ILL BE A TEAM OF WIDGETS



LEARN... 7-2 AS CHAMPION... BASIC... 2... WHEN... 24... BOOK... 1... BE A BASKET... BALL... 32 PAGES... LO'S... 50... SEE... WHE... 25... 25... FOR... CO... 2... ON... NOW... 2... COPY... AGG... 2... ALL STAR... BASKETS... 2... 25



IT'S WHEATIES EVEN FLAVOR THAT'S IF REACHING FOR THOSE WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES PLANT 75% SAYS... HA... NOW... WACH... BA... GOOD... NOW... MEAT... AND... W... CO... FLA... 75... OVER A... COMPARATIVE... THAT'S... HAD... 75... READY... THAT... WOULD... FIND... THAT'S... TRUE... WHEN... NOT... BY... WHEATIES



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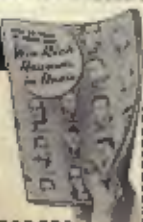
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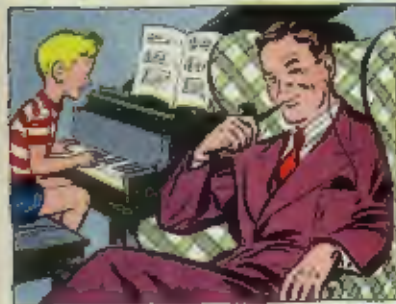
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## Wartime battery research packs giant power into midget space

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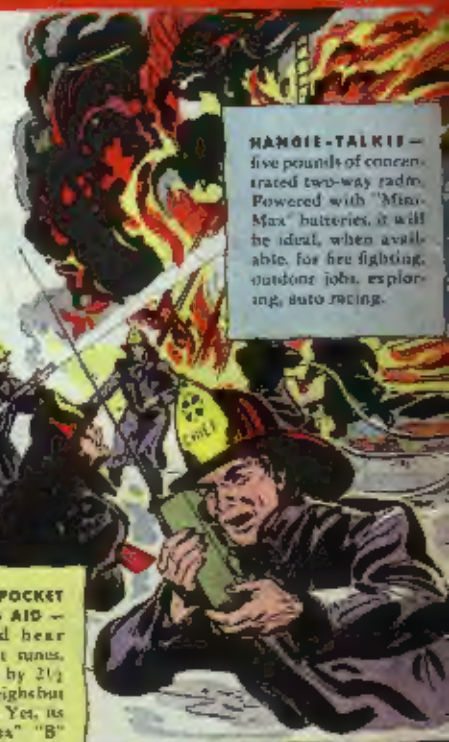
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**HANDIE-TALKIE**—five pounds of concentrated two-way radio. Powered with "Mini-Max" batteries, it will be ideal, when available, for fire fighting, outdoors jobs, exploring, auto racing.



**BREAST-POCKET HEARING AID**—let's Dad hear those first runs. It is 4¼ by 2¼ inches, weighs but 6 ounces. Yet, its "Mini-Max" "B" Battery—available now—has phenomenally long life and amazing economy.

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